

HYMNS.

Vault-A
M208
Ala
no. 4

The following lines were composed by MRS. MARY MATTHEWS, of Lancaster County, Pa. a member of the Church of "JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS," on the Gathering of the saints to the City of Nauvoo.

1. Oh ! happy land, for thee we sigh,
When will the moments come ?
When shall we on Mount Zion stand,
And dwell with saints at home ?
2. No earthly pleasure do we know,
Nor quiet peaceful home,
This land is full of wickedness ;
It seems no more like home.
3. Our heavenly father hears our call,
And listens to our moan :
And bids us to Mount Zion flee ;
And there we'll find a home.
4. We will forever leave this place ;
Where fierce dispersers roam,
As soon as we can get prepared,
To Zion we'll go home.
5. When shall we reach that happy land,
Where few but Christians come ?
When shall we on mount Zion stand,
And say it is our home ?
6. We're tired of wandering through the east,
This land of sin and gloom :
We long Mount Zion for to see ;
And dwell with saints at home.

HYMN 2.

1. Come my brethren let us try
For a little season,
Every burthen to lay by :
Come and let us reason.
2. What is this that casts you down ;
What is this that grieves you,
Speak and let the cause be known ;
Speaking may relieve you.
3. Christ by faith I sometimes view,
And it doth relieve me,
But my doubts return anew,
These are they that grieve me.
4. Troubled like the restless sea,
Feeble, faint, and fearful :
Pain'd with every sore disease,
How can I be cheerful.
5. Think on what your Saviour bore,
In the gloomy Garden ;
Sweating blood from every pore ;
To procure your pardon.
6. View him nailed to the tree,
Bleeding, groaning, dying.
This he suffered there for thee ;
Therefore be believing.
7. Joseph took his body down,
Shrouded it in linen ;
Laid it in the silent tomb ;
And returned—mourning.
8. Jesus rises from the tomb,
Angels fly from heaven,
See what glory shines around,
Oh ! Hallelujah ! Glory !
9. Brethren, dont you feel the flame,
Sisters, dont you love him,
Let us join to praise his name,
And forever love him.
10. Soon we'll meet to part no more
Soon we'll meet in Zion,
There we'll join to praise his name,
And forever serve him.

HYMN 3.

How precious is the name,
Brethren sing, brethren sing,
How precious is the name
Of Christ the Paschal lamb,
Who bore our Sin and shame,
On the tree, on the tree ;
Who bore our sin and shame,
On the tree.

I've given all for Christ,
He's my all, he's my all,
I've given all for Christ,
And I always feel the best
When his spirit is in my breast ;
Reigning there &c.

His easy yoke I'll bear,
With delight, with delight,
His easy yoke I'll bear,
And his cross I will not fear,
His name I will declare
Evermore, evermore &c.

I feel the love of God
In my soul, in my soul,
I feel the love of God
And my heart expands abroad,
And I will serve my Lord
All my days &c.

Jesus will soon appear
Here on earth, here on earth,
Jesus will soon appear,
His children's heart to cheer,
And all that do him fear
Shall rejoice &c.

His kingdom has commenced
Here on earth, here on earth,
His kingdom has commenced,
And the cause it doth advance,
And for all there is a chance
Here on earth &c.

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spring 1814
Earth not hear,
Its swelling songs,
For the vests of light
And crowns of glory,
Or fade in that
But far away is this
Unstained by sorrow,
Where, amid all things,
The home of the just;
The name of th

BY MRS.

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